A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC
A DELL COMIC
OCTOBER 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
Merrie Melodies
CHIEF
FOR FIRE ONLY
A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, No. 132, October, 1952. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright 1952, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

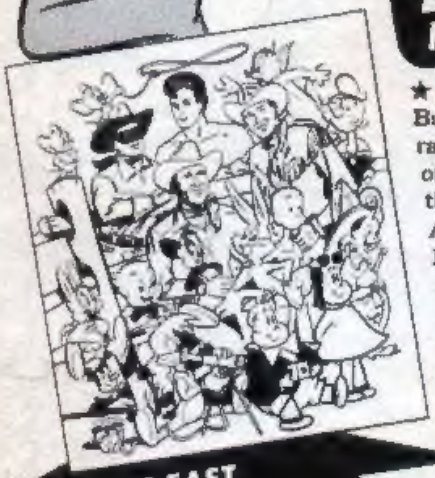
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

STOP! LOOK! FREE! GIFT OFFER

It's No SECRET!...

"I'll tell the whole world this swell news! Giant 8" x 10" Pin-Up Group Picture of entire DELL Comics Family—in color—FREE when you subscribe to . . .

LOONEY TUNES MERRIE MELODIES...



★ Get a load of this, boys and girls! Bugs Bunny, the world's most famous rabbit, brings you hundreds of pages of laughs and thrilling adventures in the new issues of LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES. Elmer Fudd, Porky, Henery Hawk and all the rest will be on hand too. Here's perfect reading for all kinds of weather—rainy days in attic or clubroom—weekends at the beach. 12 Big Issues—Only $1.00. Pin-Up Photo *free* with subscription!

READ WHAT THESE GIRLS AND BOYS HAVE TO SAY...

"My pin-up photo is a dream. It is really handsome in a frame!" HAPPY GARNER OHIO

"Every girl in my class has a group picture. We all think it's tops!" BARBARA TAYLOR TEXAS

"I'm a Bugs Bunny fan. You'll be too when you subscribe." BOBBY GATTO—OREGON

ALSO FREE!...

MEMBERSHIP IN DELL COMICS CLUB

Bugs and the gang will also send you this lovely membership certificate to America's largest Comics Club. It has pictures—signatures of all your pals. Also membership card for wallet.

Check these FEATURES!

- ✓ Full Color Group Picture
- ✓ Handsome — sturdy
- ✓ All Your Pals Together
- ✓ Ready for Framing
- ✓ Sensational Pin-Up

"DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS"

ACT FAST DON'T DELAY

FREE

GIANT PIN-UP PHOTO

***RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!...* GET YOUR PIN-UP WHILE THEY LAST!**

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. • Dept. 10-LM
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

(Please use this side for YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES and MERRIE MELODIES Comics. Include FREE Giant Full-Color PIN-UP and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ **1 year—12 issues $1.00**
☐ **2 years—24 issues $1.85** ☐ **3 years—36 issues $2.70**

I am enclosing remittance for $.....in full payment

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

CANADA: ☐ **1 yr. $1.20;** ☐ **2 yrs. $2.00;** ☐ **3 yrs. $3.00**

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. • Dept. 10-LM
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

(Please use this side for GIFT SUBSCRIPTION)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES and MERRIE MELODIES Comics. Include FREE Giant Full-Color PIN-UP and also Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

(Please list additional names on separate sheet)

☐ **1 year $1.00** ☐ **2 years $1.85** ☐ **3 years $2.70**

I am enclosing remittance for $ ..... in full payment

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

Address .....

Relationship .....

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.
present
Bugs Bunny
in "BUCCANEER"
WELL! WELL! SOMEBODY'S BUILDIN' A MIGHTY PECULIAR TYPE BOAT!
YO, HO, HO! ALMOST FINISHED!
CLANK! CLUNK!
THE SWIFTEST PIRATE RAIDER ON THE SEVEN SEAS... THAT'S WHAT SHE'LL BE.. AND SEA ROVER SAM THAT'S ME!
IT'S YOSEMITE SAM, THE OLD RETIRED PIRATE!
SAM! YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO PIRATING! IT'S UNHONEST! IT'S DISLEGAL!
!
IT'S...IT'S OLD-FASHIONED! OUT OF STYLE!
WA-AL... IT'S GONNA GET BACK IN STYLE! I'M TIRED OF BEIN REE-TIRED!
I'M HONGRY FOR THE SWISH...AND CLONK OF PIRATE STEEL!

ZING! ZANG... ME TRUSTY CUTLASS LOPPING OFF...
YEOW! DON'T START NOW! I'M JUST A INNOCENT BYSTANDER, DOC!
SEE THAT YOU STAY THAT WAY! OL' SEA ROVER SAM DOESN'T STAND INTERFERENCE FROM ANY GALOOT!
(GULP!) Y-YES, SIR!
THE BLACK DUCK!?
The BLACK DUCK
YEP! SHE'S THE BLACK SWAN IN DISGUISE!
(PUFF PUFF!) BEEN SAVING THESE THINGS IN MY HOPE CHEST... HOPING FOR THIS DAY!
OOH! THIS IS AWFUL!
I CAN'T LET THAT OL' CUTLASS SWINGER GO BACK TO PIRATING A LOT OF UNSUSPECTIN' PEOPLE!
A PIRATE'S THE LAST THING THEY'D EXPECT NOWADAYS!
YO, HO, HO... FIFTEEN MEN ON A SEA DOG'S CHEST! READY TO TAKE OFF!
NO! YOU CAN'T, SAM! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!
OOPS... DING-BUSTED BLABBER-MOUTH LANDLUBBER!
CLONK!
OH, WELL... SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR MESSIN' IN MY BUSINESS!
O-O-OH! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO...
PARROT SAYING #714
If you can't lick 'em... join 'em!

JOIN HIM! SAY... MAYBE THAT IS MY BEST STRATEGY!
AVAST, RABBIT! I'LL JIB YER SPINNAKER, IF YOU COME ONE STEP FARTHER!
WAIT! DON'T! SAM ... CAPTAIN ...I'VE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART!
HUH?
I WANT TO JOIN UP WITH YOU AND SAIL THE BOUNDING MAIN! IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY SECRET AMBITION...
BUCCANEER BUGS...THAT'S ME! THE TERROR OF THE SEAS!
!
I'M CRUEL! I'M GREEDY! I'M WICKED! YA-AH..
SHIVER ME TIMBERS... ALL THE WONDERFUL QUALITIES A PIRATE NEEDS!
AYE, AYE! YOU'RE OKAY, MATEY! I'LL SIGN YOU ON!
SWELL! I'LL BE THE ASSISTANT CAPTAIN!
YOU'LL BE THE CREW!
OOF!
SHORTLY...
YO, HO, HO-O! WE'LL MAKE THIS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PIRATE VOYAGE IN HISTORY!
(GULP) I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT IT ISN'T!

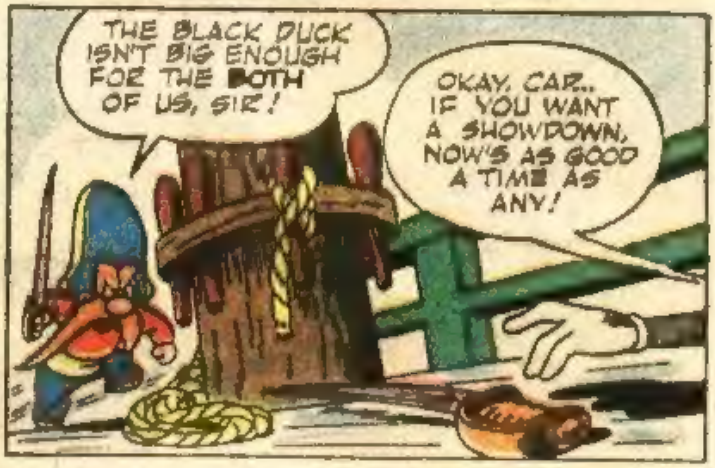
SHIP AHOY! A TRADER FROM THE INDIES!
FROM THE INDIES?
(SNIFF SNIFF) SHE'S CARRYING A RICH CARGO OF RARE PERFUMEY ...OR I MISS MY GUESS!
UGH! THEY'RE RARE, ALL RIGHT!
BARGE NO 17 METROPOLITAN GARBAGE FLEET
SURRENDER, YE SWINE! GIVE ME EVERYTHING YOU GOT!
UH, OH!
SPLAT!
HE GOT IT!
A FUGITIVE FROM A NUT BOWL, NO DOUBT!
(SPLUT, SPLUT) THEY CAN'T TREAT A DESPRIT PIRATE LIKE THIS...I'LL... I'LL...
AW! LET'S CALL IT QUITS AND GO HOME, CAP!
WHAT? WITH ONLY ONE TOMATO? NEVER!
A-HA! THERE'S THE PREY WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! A SPANISH GALLEON!
!

THIS TIME WE'LL BOARD HER FIRST AND TALK AFTERWARDS!
BUT ALL THEY'VE GOT IS A LOAD OF FISH, CAP!
BAH! AN OLD TRICK! PROBABLY A CARGO OF PIECES O' EIGHT HID UNDERNEATH!
STAND TO, YOU LUBBERS! WE'RE COMIN' ABOARD!
HIDING YOUR TREASURES WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! THEY'RE MINE NOW! MINE, DO YA HEAR?
?
UH, OH! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
QUICK! SOME ROPE, FELLAS!.. WE GOTTA TIE HIM UP!
GET OFF OUR FISH, YOU SEA TRAMPS!
HEY! SPLUT! OOF!
WAIT, POC! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
OF ALL THE...
AVAST, YOU SWABS! YOU'RE AT MY MERCY!
SPLASH!
GLUB!
BLUB!
BLAST THOSE SEAGOING SIDEWINDERS! HOW CAN PIRATES PIRATE 'EM IF THEY WON'T PLAY FAIR?
CHEER UP...

...YOU DIDN'T COME AWAY EMPTY-HANDED! HEH-HEH!
!

YOU! I REMEMBER NOW! YOU SAT ON ME, YOU TRAITOR! THAT'S MUTINY!
ER...WAIT NOW, SAM...I CAN EXPLAIN...

I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP, MISTER BUNNY... AND WHEN I SAY IT'S MUTINY, THEN IT'S MUTINY!
B-BUT...

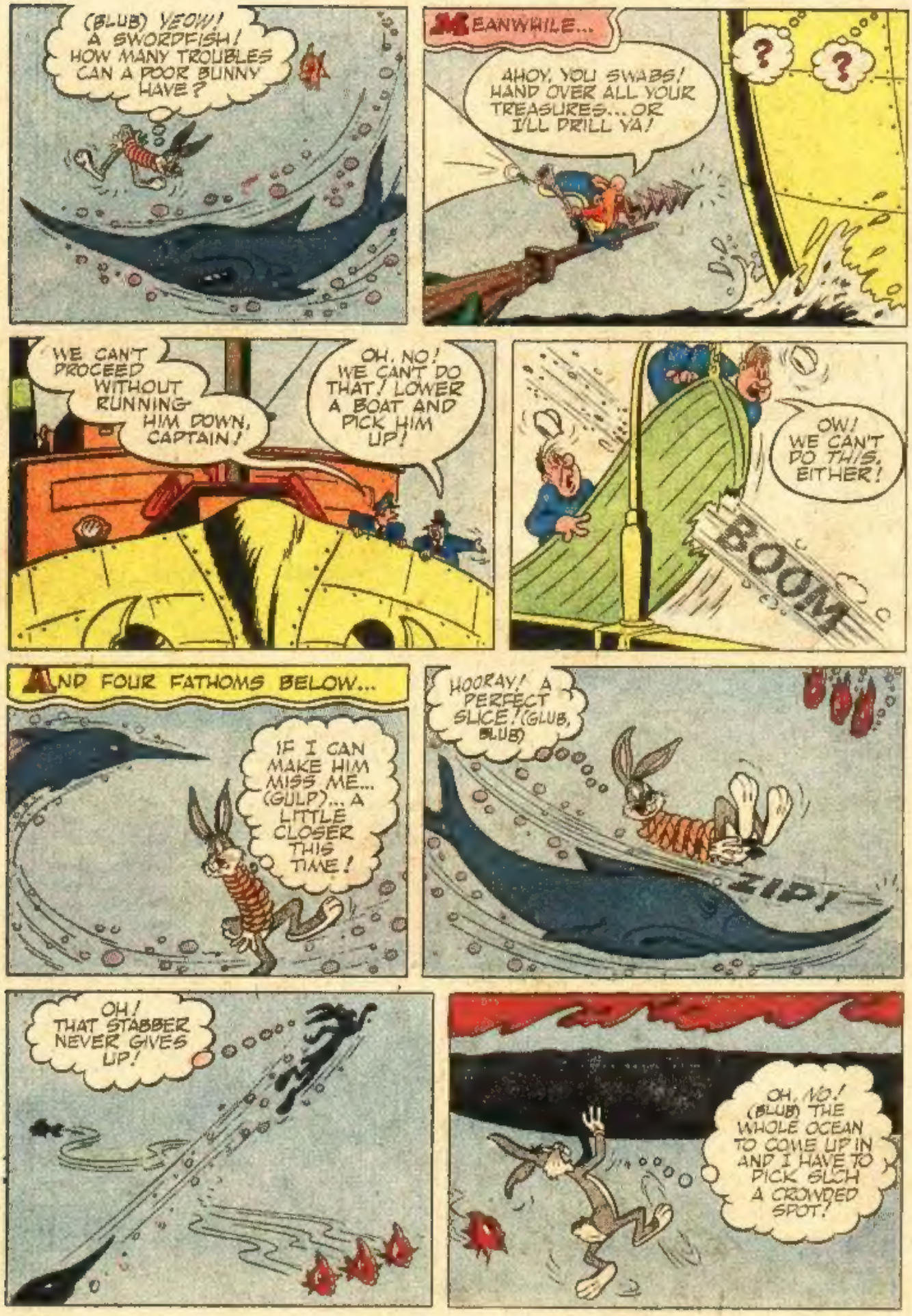

THE BLACK DUCK ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US, SIR!
OKAY, CAP... IF YOU WANT A SHOWDOWN, NOW'S AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!

DEFEND YOURSELF! I'M THE VILLAGE CUTUP!
HO, HO! TAKE THAT 'N' THAT...'N' THIS 'N' THESE 'N' THOSE 'N'...

HO, HO...IS RIGHT! I'LL ALSO TAKE...THIS!
AGH! MY CUTLASS!

NOW...I'M GOING TO TIE YOU UP AND TAKE YOU BACK TO.
(GULP) THINK FAST, SAM!

LOOK! A CARROT!
OH, BOY! GIMME!
HAH! AND NOW...WHO'LL TIE WHO UP, ME HEARTY?
O-O-OH! TRICKED WITH MY FAVORITE DELICKACY!
(GULP)...WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME YOUR PLANS, DOC...FOR AFTER I'M GONE!
AYE! THERE'S THE PRIZE I'M GOING TO TAKE NEXT!
AN OCEAN LINER? HAH! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
OH, NO?
A HOLE IN HER SIDES WILL PUT HER AT ME MERCY!
(GASP)... A HOLE?
HEH, HEH ...AND WHILE THEY'RE REPAIRIN' THE LEAK, I'LL LOOT THE BLOOMIN' SHIP!
YOU CAN'T DO IT! THERE'S WOMEN AND CHILDREN ABOARD!
THEY CAN TAKE TO THE LIFEBOATS! HO, HO... BUT YOU CAN'T!
OW!
O-O-OH...THESE ROPES... I CAN'T SWIM...NEED AIR... AIR... AIR...


(BLUB) YEOW! A SWORDFISH! HOW MANY TROUBLES CAN A POOR BUNNY HAVE?
MEANWHILE...
AHOY, YOU SWABS! HAND OVER ALL YOUR TREASURES... OR I'LL DRILL YA!
?
?
WE CAN'T PROCEED WITHOUT RUNNING HIM DOWN, CAPTAIN!
OH, NO! WE CAN'T DO THAT! LOWER A BOAT AND PICK HIM UP!
OW! WE CAN'T DO THIS, EITHER!
BOOM
AND FOUR FATHOMS BELOW...
IF I CAN MAKE HIM MISS ME... (GULP)... A LITTLE CLOSER THIS TIME!
HOORAY! A PERFECT SLICE! (GLUB, BLUB)
ZIP!
OH! THAT STABBER NEVER GIVES UP!
OH, NO! (BLUB) THE WHOLE OCEAN TO COME UP IN AND I HAVE TO PICK SUCH A CROWDED SPOT!

(GLUB, BLUB) I HAVEN'T GOT MANY DODGES LEFT, I'M AFRAID!
WE'VE GOT A SCHEDULE TO MAINTAIN AND THAT WHISKERED WART CAN'T DO THIS TO US
MAYBE NOT BUT HE'S DOING IT!
BOOM!
TROUBLE! TROUBLE EVERYWHERE!
OH OH! THIS TIME HE'S GOING TO GET A GOOD RUNNING START IF I CAN JUST MANAGE TO
(BLUB). I, MADE IT,
WHAT'D YOU SAY?
NO THANKS TO YOU AND OLD KNIFE-NOSE!
LOOK OUT YOU CAN'T STAND THERE!
I CAN SO! I GOT THIS TIN FRIGATE RIGHT WHERE I WANT IT!
THUMP!
HUH?

YEOW!
HAH! WE'VE GOT YOU... RIGHT WHERE WE WANT YOU!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! I'M CAPTURED!
HEY, FELLAS... DON'T FORGET ME! I'M TRYIN HARD TO BE A SLAVE VOR... (GULP)
HOLD ON! WE'LL GET A SLING UNDER YOU!
T WAS YOU... YOU TRAITOR TO PIRATES! YOU SCUTTLED ME!
HEH... HE MEANS I'M ACTUALLY THE LAW-ABIDING BUNNY THAT KEPT OL' SEA ROVER FROM ROVING!
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THAT RABBIT!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PORKY PIG
I WONDER WHAT S-SYLVESTER'S UP TO... I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR D DAYS!
LOW RENT DISTRICT
P P, P P, OL' T DDLYW NK!
S-SYLVES-TER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT TH S END OF T-TOWN?
I'M N BUS.NESS FOR MESE_F! CAST YOUR BL.NKERS ON YON SIGN!
R-RAIN STOPPERS? I NEVER HEARD OF S-SUCH A BUSINESS!
RAIN STOPPERS CONSULTING FEE $1.00 - CASH!
NOBODY E_SE DID EITHER.. THAT'S WHY I'M N IT; YA SEE, I'M TIRED OF ME RELAT VES CA_LIN' ME A LOAFER
SO, I THOUGHT OF A BUSINESS IN WHICH THERE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE ANY BUSINESS!
NOBODY CAN ACCUSE ME OF LOAF.N' JUST 'CAUSE THERE'S NO BUSINESS! TEE, HEE
FOR FIFTY CENTS, CHUM, I'LL MAKE YOU A PARDNER IN ME BIG VENT_RE
T'S A DEAL PETUNIA HAS ALWAYS W-WANTED ME TO BE IN BUSINESS FOR MYSE_F, S-SO

UGH YOU STOP-UM RAIN?
ER ER
SPEAK UP, PARDNER I JUST MADE YOU VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF SALES.
ER ER YES, WE STOP-UM R-RAIN
GOOD!
COME WITH BRAVE!
: G-GUESS YOU TALKED US INTO IT, M-MISTER!
G-GOLLY! 'S THIS AN INDIAN TAX?
SEE HERE, HEAP BIG I DEMANDS TO KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOIN'!
NO TIME TO TALK, PALEFACE CAT!
OKAY, OKAY SO I'M A WEE BIT PALE, BUT YOU'RE NO RAVIN' BEAUTY YOURSELF, BUB!
I WONDER WHERE HE'S TAKING US?
NO TELLIN' BUT THERE'S SURE NO RAIN AROUND HERE THAT NEEDS STOPPIN'!
LATER...
AN INDIAN VILLAGE!
AND DRY AS A BONE, TOO

OUR CONSULTING FEE S ONE DOLLAR, SO WE CAN'T LOSE!
RIGHT! IF WE HAD TO MAKE IT RA.IN, WE'D HAVE SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
RAIN ALWAYS STOPS BY ,TSELF SOONER OR LATER. THAT IS, IF IT'S RAINING... WHICH, OF COURSE, IT'S NOT.
COME
NOT EVEN A CLOUD IN TH' SKY!
I KNOW! THAT'S WHAT M-MAKES ME WONDER WHY WE'RE M-HERE!
GO INSIDE... SEE-UM CHIEF!
CERTA NLY, S.R!
NOW I KNOW WE'VE G-GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. IT CAN'T BE RAIN G INSIDE THIS TEPEE!
MAYBE OL' CHIEFY-BOY WANTS US TO KEEP IT FROM RAINING NEXT WINTER!
TEE, HEE!
EEK!
HEAVENS TO CATNIP
OMIGOSH

HIM CHIEF RAIN-IN-THE-FACE! YOU STOP-UM RAIN!
DRIP! DRIP!
OR ME FIX-UM YOU!
Y-YES, SIR!
ER . HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN G-GOING ON?
MANY YEARS HIM CATCH-UM RAIN IN FACE! NOW HIM ALL WET!
DRIP! DRIP!
KA-CHEW!
KACHEW!
NOW HIM CATCH-UM HEAP BIG COLD IN HEAD!
NO W-WONDER-WITH WATER DRENCHING HIM ALL THE T-TIME! POOR CHIEF!
SAY!
DO ME EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THIS AN UMBRELLA?
PORKY! LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
J-JUST WHAT WE NEED!

TH S IS A G-GREAT IDEA, CHIEF!
SNAP
AH. CHEW!
Y-YOU S MPLY SL P THE UMBRE LA BETWEEN YOU AND THE C-CLOUD. AND THE RA N RAINS ON THE UMBRELLA! GET IT?
PLINK! PLINK!
ZIP!
HEAP GOOD. F RST TIME CHEF SM LE IN MANY MOONS!
LITTLE PALEFACE HEAP SMART!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
CRASH!
YA... HOO!
G-GOLLY! A LIGHTNING BOLT!
UGH! LIGHTNING BOLT GIVE-UM CHIEF BIG JOLT!
LITTLE RAIN CLOUD NO LIKE-UM UMBRELLA! HE VERY ANGRY!
THAT C-CLOUD'S PLENTY TRICKY! BUT I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO O-OUTWIT IT!
SNAP!
C-CAN YOU MAKE A FIRE?
CAN DO!
SOON HAVE HEAP GOOD FIRE!

YOU GIVE-UM CHIEF HOT SEAT?
NO, JUST H-HAND ME THE FIRE AND I'LL SHOW YOU A NEAT T-TRICK!
I'LL P-PUT THE FIRE UNDERNEATH THE RA'N CLOUD AND IT WILL D-DRY UP!
WHY D DN'T WE TH NK OF TH S B-BEFORE, SYLVESTER?
S ZZ-L E!
SPUTTER!
FIZZ!
YAH-HOO...
?
HOOIE!
YAH-HOO-HOO!
JEEPERS DO THE CHEF GO ON THE WARPATH?
NO! CHIEF GO OUTSIDE.. COOL OFF.. YOUR FIRE MAKE-UM RAIN WATER HOT!
O OH
UGH UGH
UGH AND UGH!
CHIEF SAY, "STOP FOOLING AROUND GET BUSY!"
G GULP
S-SYLVESTER, HAND ME THAT INDIAN BASKET AND LET ME STAND ON YOUR SHOULDERS!

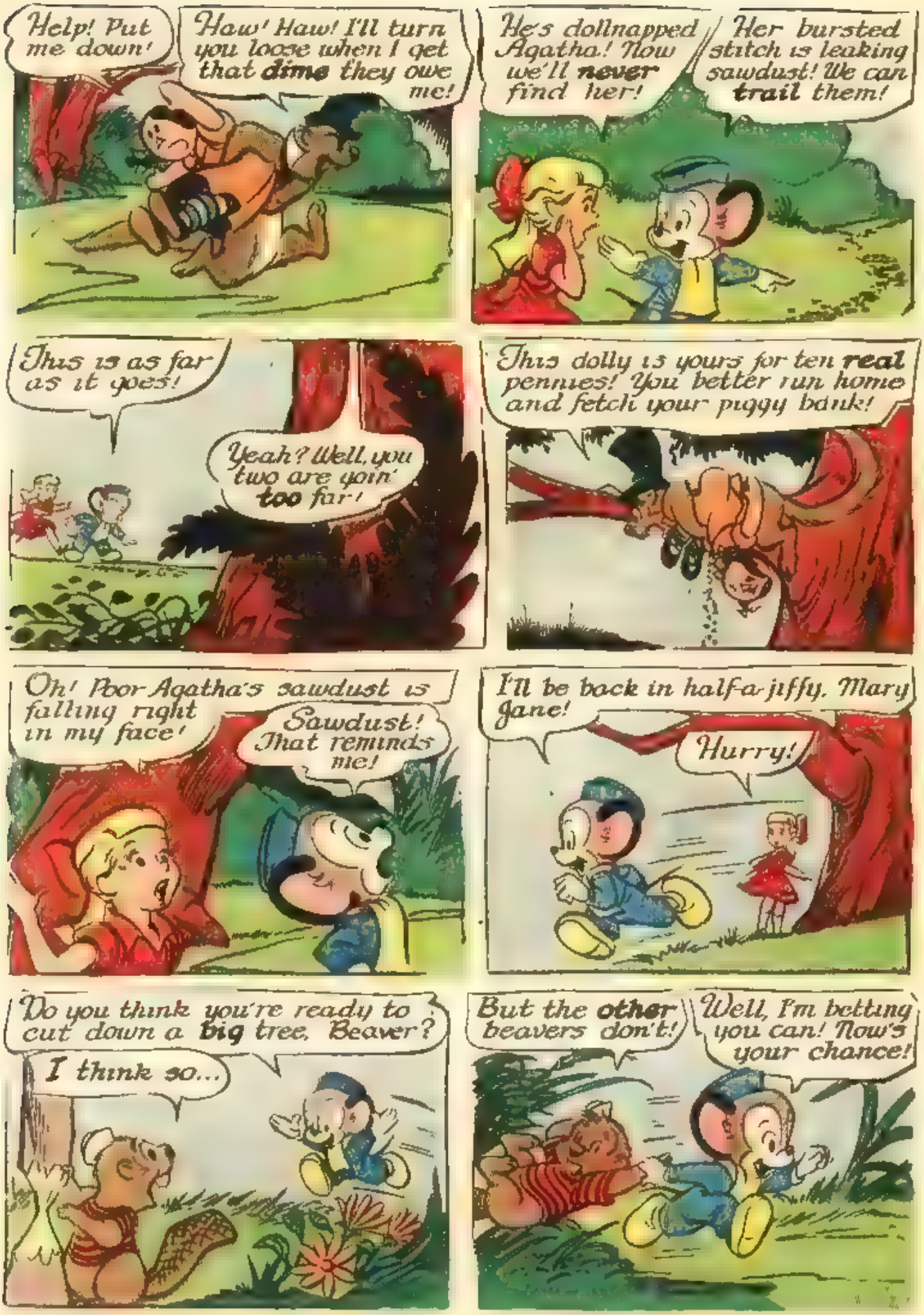
H-HOLD ST LL, CH EF
SWISH!
TH-THAT DID IT! I'VE GOT THE RAIN CLOUD IN THIS BASKET
-EAP GOOD
LATER, BACK IN TOWN
WE'VE CAPTURED IT, ALL R-GHT. BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH IT?
WE'VE GOT TO F ND SOME WAY TO GET R-RID OF IT
SAY, PETUNIA'S OLD HOSE S SURE S LEAKING
AND LOOK THERE'S A S-SPRINKLING CAN OH, BOY! THAT G-G VE'S ME AN IDEA!
SHORTLY.
P-PETUNIA, I'VE COME TO MAKE YOU A PRESENT OF MY NEW INVENTION A SELF- SPRNKL NG, SPRNKL NG CAN
OH!
HOW WONDERFUL THIS WILL SAVE ME BUYING A NEW HOSE!
JUST HOLD IT OVER YOUR FLOWERS AND IT DOES THE R-REST!
BUT WHEN I'M THROUGH WATERING, HOW DO I TURN IT OFF, BOYS?
GOODNESS! I WONDER WHY THEY LEFT SO SUDDENLY?
FOOSH!

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES
There you are, Agatha! Maybe some sunshine will perk you up!
Oh, dear! How disappointing!
What's your trouble, Mary Jane?
It's Agatha Rag, Snuffles! She won't sit up like my other dolls!
What's wrong? Does she have the wobblies?
Who knows? I'll bet if she could only speak, she'd tell us!
She can speak! Don't you hear her, Mary Jane?
The trouble is that you're too big to hear a doll's voice!
Then I'll just make myself small!
First I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might! Magic words of poof, poof, puffles, Make me just as small as Snuffles!
Thank heavens, Mary Jane! There's something I'm just bursting to tell you!
What is it, Agatha?

It's that I burst a stitch! See? And I've lost a lot of my sawdust! Thats why I can't sit up!
My goodness! So you have!
We'd better find you some more sawdust... fast!
Come on! There must be sawdust somewhere in the garden!
Meanwhile
Timber-r-r!
But golly, Uncle Baxter! I want to help build the dam, too like the other beavers!
Now, now! You're only a baby beaver! Run along and play.. You can help when you're bigger!
Aw-w-w!
I'll show 'em! I'll build my own dam! And here's a little stream of water to do it on, too!
Shortly
Say there! Do you mind if we use that sawdust you just made?
Huh? Why, gosh no!
We still need a teensy bit more!
Are you going to cut some more little trees?
I thought I would, but look!
The water stopped tricklin'! Oh, dear! Now I can't build a dam across a stream when there isn't any stream!

Don't cry, Baby Beaver! We'll help you!
One good turn deserves another! We'll find what's holding the water up!
Let's spread out, Sniffles! The water probably comes out of the ground near here!
Sure! It comes out of that faucet!
Oh, good! Let's turn it on!
We can't! Somebody stole the handle!
I didn't exactly steal it...
I just put it in my suitcase for safekeepin'! Heh, heh!
Oscar Otter!
What do you mean, Oscar?
I means anybody can have water... for a price, that is! My price! Ho, ho!
We don't have any money! Don't be so hard, Oscar!
Oh, I'm hard, all right! I'm hard as nails!
Nails?
Would you sell us ten pennies worth of water?
Sure! But with me it's cash and carry!
Here's our cash!
A nail? What's this foolishness? Where are my ten pennies?

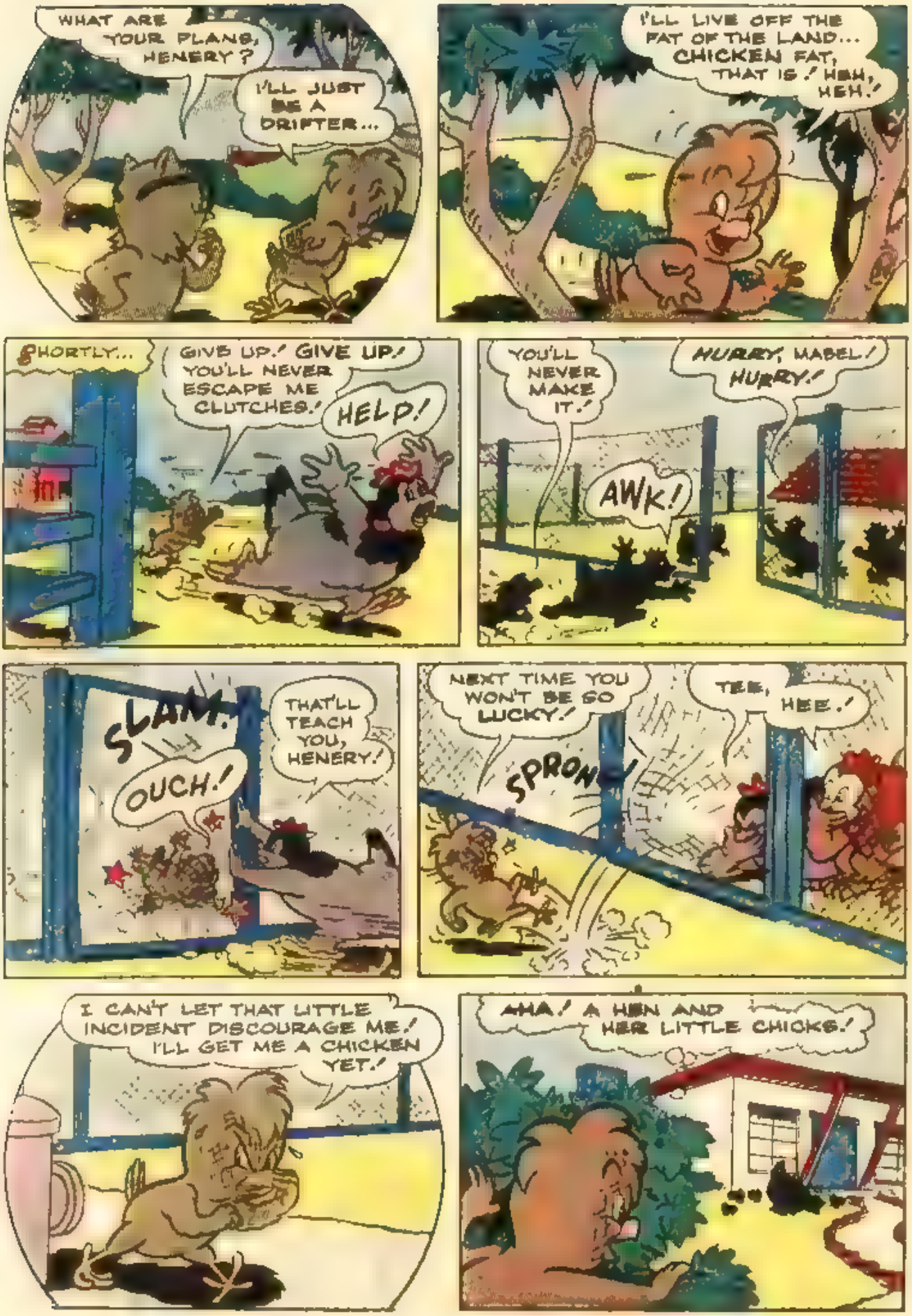
Can you deny that's a tenpenny nail?
You agreed, Oscar!
'Humph.. Well, I er
This won't buy nothin, but I'll keep it anyway! Fact is, I keep everything but my temper; so run along before I lose it!
Hm-m m! Not much room for the nail in my sway bag!
There will be, if you take this out!
You little dickens! Come back with that handle!
Oh, piffle! It's really my garden faucet, anyway!
Baby Beaver will soon have water for his dam!
'Hurry, Mary Jane!
You water rustlers! You . Ack!
SPLOSH!
Bring the handle! We don't want this trouble again!
Come 'on, Agatha!
Wait, Snuffles! Agatha is gone! She's disappeared!
(Gulp) And so has Oscar Otter!

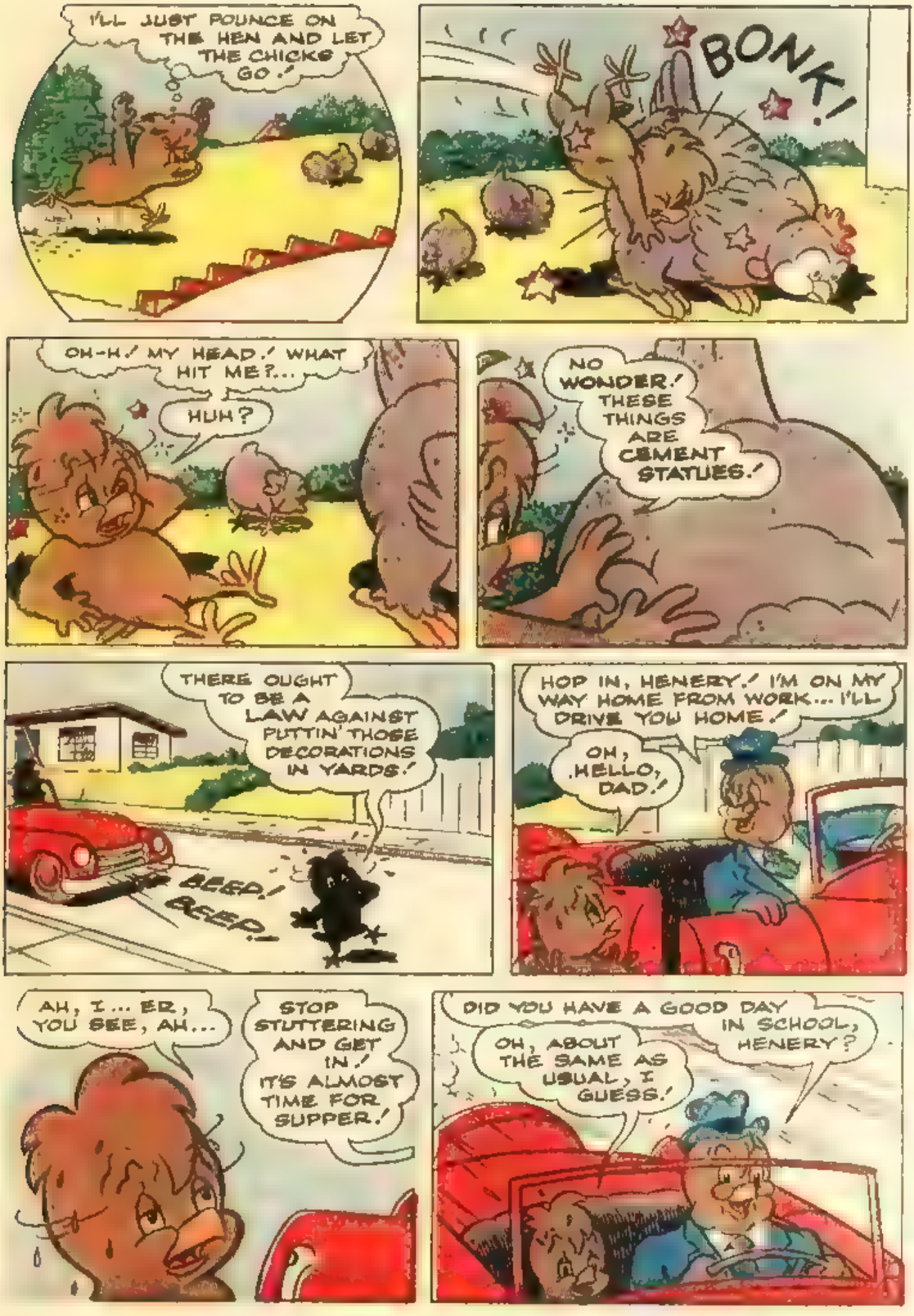

Help! Put me down!
Haw! Haw! I'll turn you loose when I get that dime they owe me!
He's dollnapped Agatha! Now we'll never find her!
Her bursted stitch is leaking sawdust! We can trail them!
This is as far as it goes!
Yeah? Well, you two are goin' too far!
This dolly is yours for ten real pennies! You better run home and fetch your piggy bank!
Oh! Poor Agatha's sawdust is falling right in my face!
Sawdust! That reminds me!
I'll be back in half-a-jiffy, Mary Jane!
Hurry!
Do you think you're ready to cut down a big tree, Beaver?
I think so...
But the other beavers don't!
Well, I'm betting you can! Now's your chance!

You'd better come down, Oscar!
Haw, haw! I'm not comin' down, and neither is my price for dolls!
H-Hey! Who's makin with th' rock-a-bye? It's a tree-quake!
This is my first real tree-cutting job! Shouldn't we yell "timber"?
There's a better word in this case!
Help!
Otter-r-r!
CRASH!
Agatha! Are you safe?
Sure! By now there isn't any sawdust in me to get hurt!
Later
...so, because you made a dam with only one tree, I now pronounce you a sawdusting beaver, first class!
With all the sawdust around, there was plenty for you, Agatha!
Yes! And I certainly do feel stuffed! Jee, hee!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
HURRY UP, CHILDREN! YOU HAVE ONLY TWO MINUTES LEFT IN WHICH TO FINISH YOUR HISTORY TEST!
GULP!
PSST! HEY, OLLIE, OL' PAL! WHAT ARE THE ANSWERS TO THE LAST FOURTEEN QUESTIONS?
SORRY, HENERY, BUT I REFUSE TO GIVE YOU ANY ASSISTANCE!
SOME FRIEND YOU ARE!
ALL RIGHT, PUPILS... HAND ME YOUR PAPERS, THEN YOU MAY BE DISMISSED FOR THE DAY!
HERE YOU ARE, MISS SPARROW!
MY WORD! HENERY! JUST A MOMENT!
UH, OH!
OUT OF FIFTEEN QUESTIONS, YOU ONLY ANSWERED ONE... AND EVEN THAT ONE IS WRONG!
HISTORY ISN'T MY BEST SUBJECT, MISS SPARROW!
YOU DIDN'T STUDY, HENERY! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO CALL YOUR MOTHER ABOUT THIS!
NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

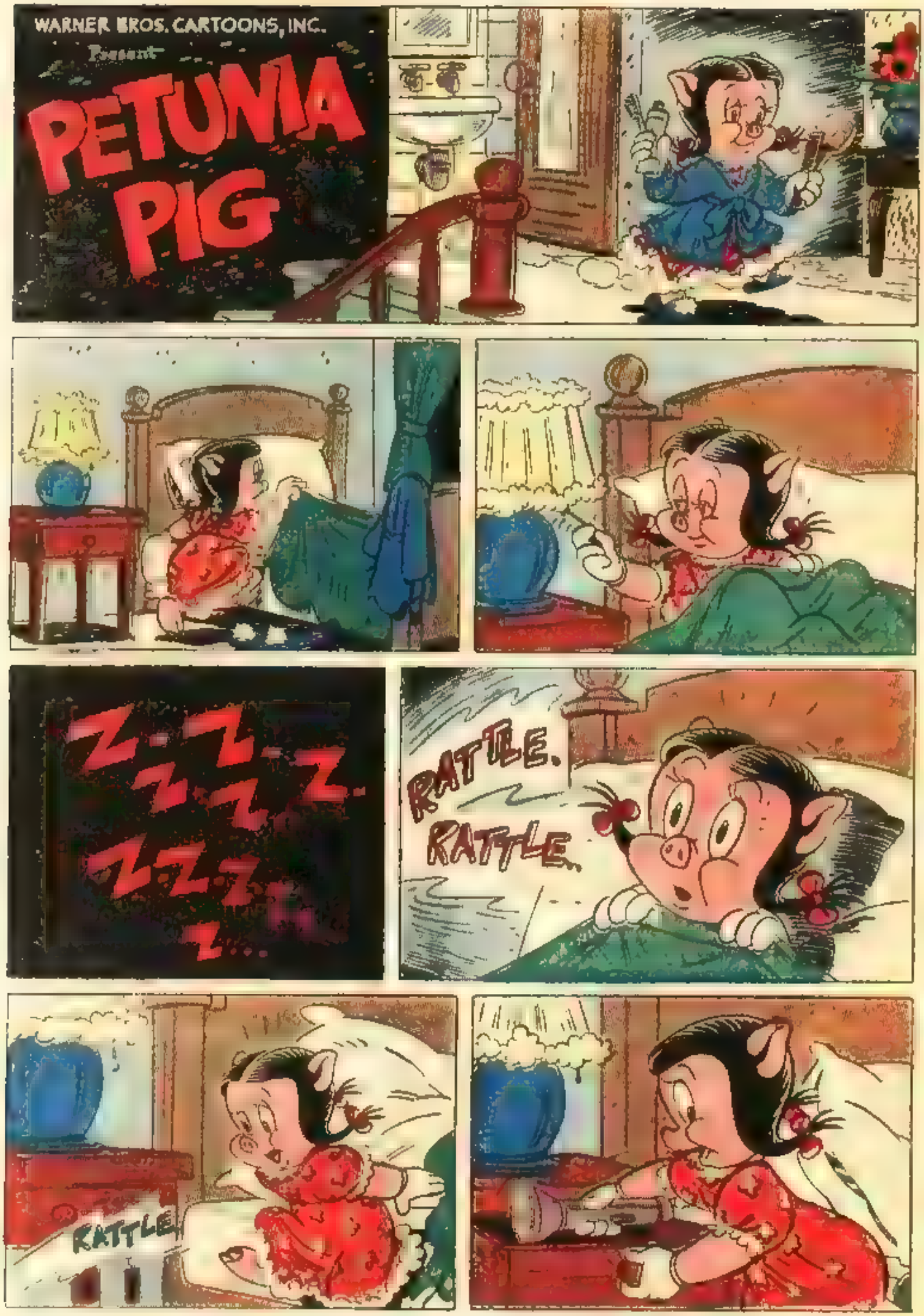
I'M SORRY, HENERY, BUT IT'S MY DUTY.'
THEN IT'S MY DUTY TO TAKE BACK THIS APPLE I BROUGHT YOU THIS MORNING!
WHAP
INDIAN GIVER.'
IF THAT'S BE.N' AN INDIAN GIVER, THEN JUST CALL ME CHIEF SITTIN' BULL.'
YOU LOOK WORRIED, HENERY.'
I AM.' MISS SPARROW IS GOING TO CALL MY MOTHER BECAUSE I FAILED THAT TEST'
TSK.' TSK.' IT SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR NOT STUDYING.'
IF YOU WOULD SPEND MORE TIME OVER YOUR BOOKS AND LESS TIME CHASING CHICKENS, YOU'D PASS YOUR TESTS, HENERY.'
AW.
I ONLY DO WHAT COMES NATURALLY... AND STUDYING 'SN'T NATURAL WITH US CHICKEN HAWKS.'
I DON'T THINK YOUR MOTHER WILL AGREE WITH YOUR PHILOSOPHY, HENERY.'
I KNOW SHE WON'T
THAT'S WHY I'M NOT GOING HOME.' M.SS SPARROW HAS CALLED BY NOW .. MY GOOSE IS COOKED.' I'M SUNK.'


WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS, HENERY?
I'LL JUST BE A DRIFTER...
I'LL LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND... CHICKEN FAT, THAT IS! HEH, HEH!
SHORTLY...
GIVE UP! GIVE UP! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ME CLUTCHES!
HELP!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
HURRY, MABEL! HURRY!
AWK!
SLAM!
OUCH!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU, HENERY!
NEXT TIME YOU WON'T BE SO LUCKY!
SPRONG!
TEE, HEE!
I CAN'T LET THAT LITTLE INCIDENT DISCOURAGE ME! I'LL GET ME A CHICKEN YET!
AHA! A HEN AND HER LITTLE CHICKS!

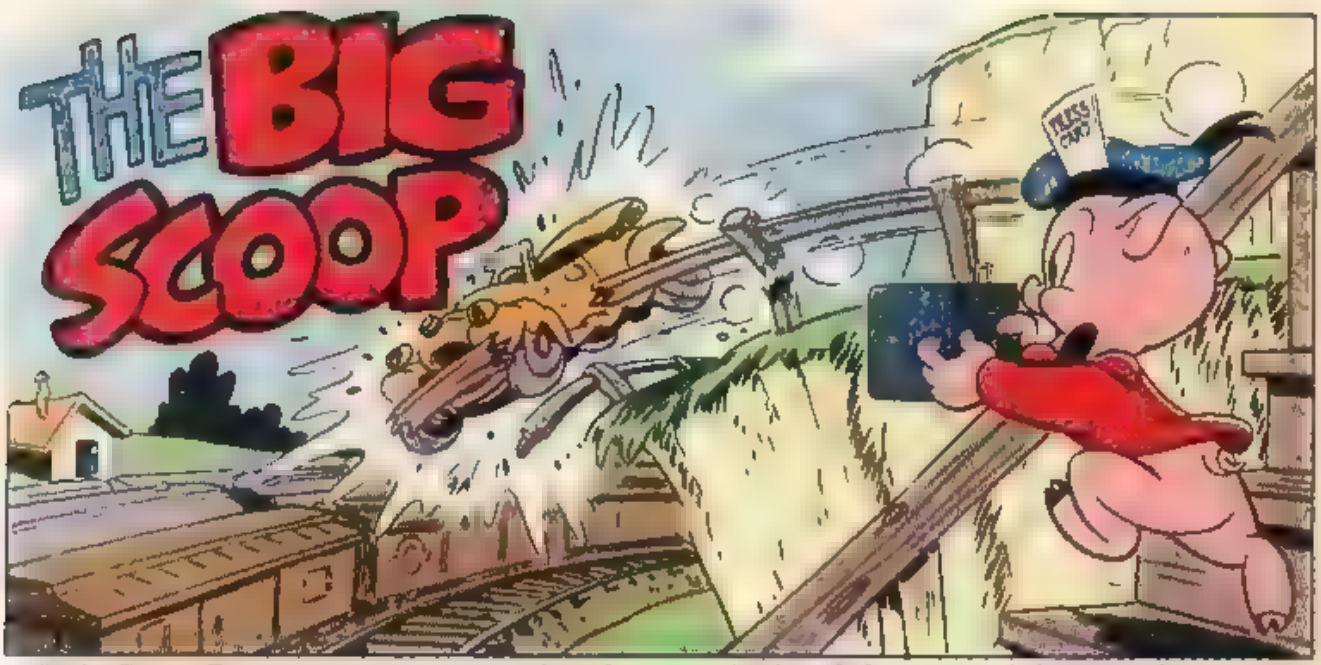

I'LL JUST POUNCE ON THE HEN AND LET THE CHICKS GO!
BONK!
OH-H! MY HEAD! WHAT HIT ME?...
HUH?
NO WONDER! THESE THINGS ARE CEMENT STATUES!
THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST PUTTIN' THOSE DECORATIONS IN YARDS!
BEEP! BEEP!
HOP IN, HENERY! I'M ON MY WAY HOME FROM WORK... I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME!
OH, HELLO, DAD!
AH, I... ER, YOU SEE, AH...
STOP STUTTERING AND GET IN! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR SUPPER!
DID YOU HAVE A GOOD DAY IN SCHOOL, HENERY?
OH, ABOUT THE SAME AS USUAL, I GUESS!

AFTER YOU, HENERY
HERE GOES NOTHIN'!
HENERY HAWK
I MIGHT AS WELL GO STAND IN THE CORNER RIGHT NOW BEFORE MOM TELLS ME TO!
?
HAVE YOU SEEN HENERY, DEAR?
HE'S IN THE LIVING ROOM!
HENERY! COME HERE!
UH-OH! THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE THE "HAIRBRUSH" CALL!
I MIGHT AS WELL HAND IT TO HER AND GET IT OVER WITH!
READY, MOM!
HENERY, WHY IN THE WORLD DID YOU BRING ME THIS?
DIDN'T YOU SORTA ER . CALL FOR IT?
NO! I CALLED YOU FOR SUPPER! COME AND SIT DOWN!
I WONDER WHY SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT ME FLUNKING THE TEST?

PROBABLY WAITING UNTIL AFTER SUPPER, SO POP WON'T GET INDIGESTION!
DIDN'T WE HAVE WONDERFUL WEATHER TODAY?
BEAUTIFUL!
AVOIDING THE SUBJECT, THAT'S WHAT SHE'S DOING! WHY DOESN'T SHE COME OUT WITH IT! THIS WAITING IS MAKING A WRECK OUTA ME!
WHATS THE MATTER, HENERY?
YOU HAVEN'T EATEN ANYTHING!
I CAN'T EAT UNTIL WE GET THAT TROUBLE I HAD AT SCHOOL SETTLED!
JUST BECAUSE I HADN'T BEEN STUDYING WAS NO REASON FOR MISS SPARROW TO CALL YOU AND TELL ABOUT THAT TEST I FLUNKED!
WHAT?
BUT MISS SPARROW DIDN'T CALL ME!
:GULP!: SHE DIDN'T?
OMIGOSH! SHE MUST HAVE CHANGED HER MIND!
SO! HAVEN'T BEEN STUDYING, EH?
AS SOON AS YOU FINISH EATING, YOU MARCH RIGHT UP TO YOUR ROOM AND START STUDYING YOUR LESSONS! UNDERSTAND?
YESSIR!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
GRAMMAR


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
PETUNIA PIG
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z...
RATTLE.
RATTLE.
RATTLE

RATTLE...
RATTLE...
RATTLE! RATTLE!
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THAT WINDOW UNSTUCK FOR A MONTH! HERE... TRY THIS!



Little Cicero Pig, carrying camera, pad, and pencil, ran down the street, toward a small tumble-down shack. He came to a skidding stop in front of it, but he did not enter immediately. He stood looking at a large sign on the door. With pride shining in his eyes and a broad grin on his face, he read it for the hundredth time. "The Daily Blat. Fresh news delivered each morning with your milk. Corky McPork, editor; Fatty Ham, typesetter; Cicero Pig, reporter and news photographer."

Reaching up, he flecked a speck of soot off his name. "Yes, sir! Ace reporter!" he exclaimed "That's ME!".

Then, jerking open the door, he rushed into the shack. Hurrying up to Editor McPork's desk, he slapped down several sheets of notepaper, filled with news items.

Without looking up, McPork grabbed the papers and started to read. Then, suddenly, with a big scowl across his fat little face, he shoved them to one side and glanced up at his ace reporter.

"You call THAT news?" he bellowed. "I want a scoop! See! A BIG, exciting SCOOP!"

"Yes, sir!" mumbled Cicero, edging toward the door

"And don't come back until you get it! See!" cried the wrathful young editor.

Making a hasty exit, Cicero started down the street But, no matter how hard he looked, there just did not seem to be any exciting news in town. In fact, no news at all. Finally, tired and discouraged, he turned toward his favorite hangout, the corner drugstore.

"Hi, Fred! Gimme a coke!" he cried, wriggling up onto the stool at the soda fountain.

Fred picked up a small glass and filled it with ice. "How's the obituary column today, Cicero?"

"Dead!" grinned Cicero. Then, he sighed. "The whole town's dead, I guess! There's nothing doing anywhere!"

Fred shoved the glass of coke toward Cicero. "That's what YOU think, pal!" he said. "How would you like to have a big scoop?"

Cicero jerked to attention. Whipping out pad and pencil, he said, "Shoot!"

"Never mind the implements," answered Fred "You can write it later. Here's the tip. A freight car's off the tracks down at the Second Street bridge. Go down to the railroad yards and ask for Tony. He'll take you out to it on a handcar."

"Gee, thanks!" cried Cicero, dashing for the door.

Trembling with excitement, he ran all the way to the yards. At last! A SCOOP! Every reporter's secret dream! WOW!

At the yards, Cicero had no trouble finding Tony. And Tony was more than willing to cooperate. "Fred called me," he said. "So I've been expecting you. Come on! We've no time to lose!"

Cicero leaped onto the handcar beside

Tony and off they whizzed down the two-mile stretch of tracks to the Second Street bridge.

As Tony brought the car to a stop, Cicero's heart sank. He saw the freight car, all right. And it was off the track just as Fred had said. But this particular car had BEEN off the tracks, ever since he could remember! It was a housing car for railroad workers.

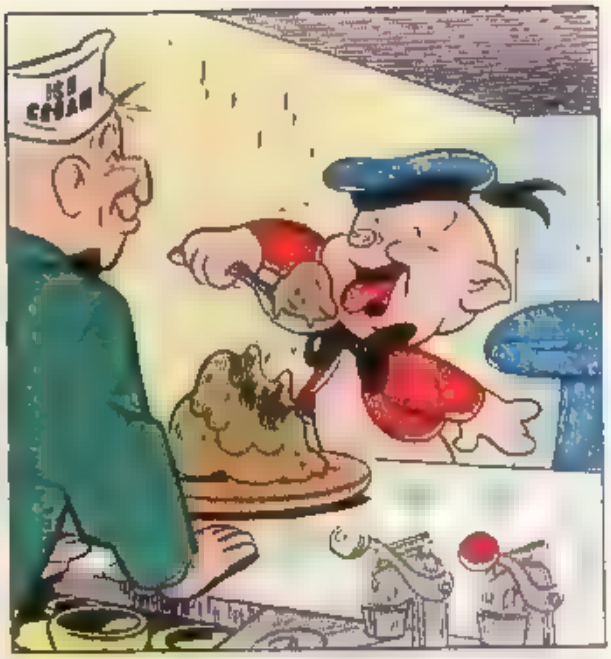
"Some joke!" said Cicero, with tears of disappointment glistening in his eyes.

Tony looked embarrassed. "Gee, kid!" he said. "I'm sorry! But Fred and I are always playing jokes like this on reporters. We didn't know you'd feel so bad. Honest!"

"It's okay!" mumbled Cicero, jumping down off the handcar. "I'll walk back. Thanks for the ride."

He bravely fought back the tears, all the way up the wooden steps, which led from the tracks to Second Street. And he swallowed and swallowed to get rid of the lump in his throat. "Who ever heard of a reporter crying?" he asked himself. "Why, nobody! That's who."

And then, just as he reached the top step and was about to start across the street, he suddenly forgot all about his terrible disappointment. For a driverless car came careening down the street toward him. He leaped to one side, just as it swished past. A few feet beyond, it turned, crashed through the



wooden guard fence and stopped teetering over the edge of the hill.

For a moment, Cicero was too stunned to move. Then, quickly opening his camera, he rushed forward and snapped a picture of the teetering car. Watching with horrified eyes, Cicero saw it finally topple over and go crashing down to the railroad tracks below.

As a crowd of excited people gathered, Cicero sprinted to a nearby house and called the police.

Later, when the police arrived, Cicero, standing beside the smashed car, gave them all the details. They asked him lots of questions and listened earnestly to his answers. He felt mighty important.

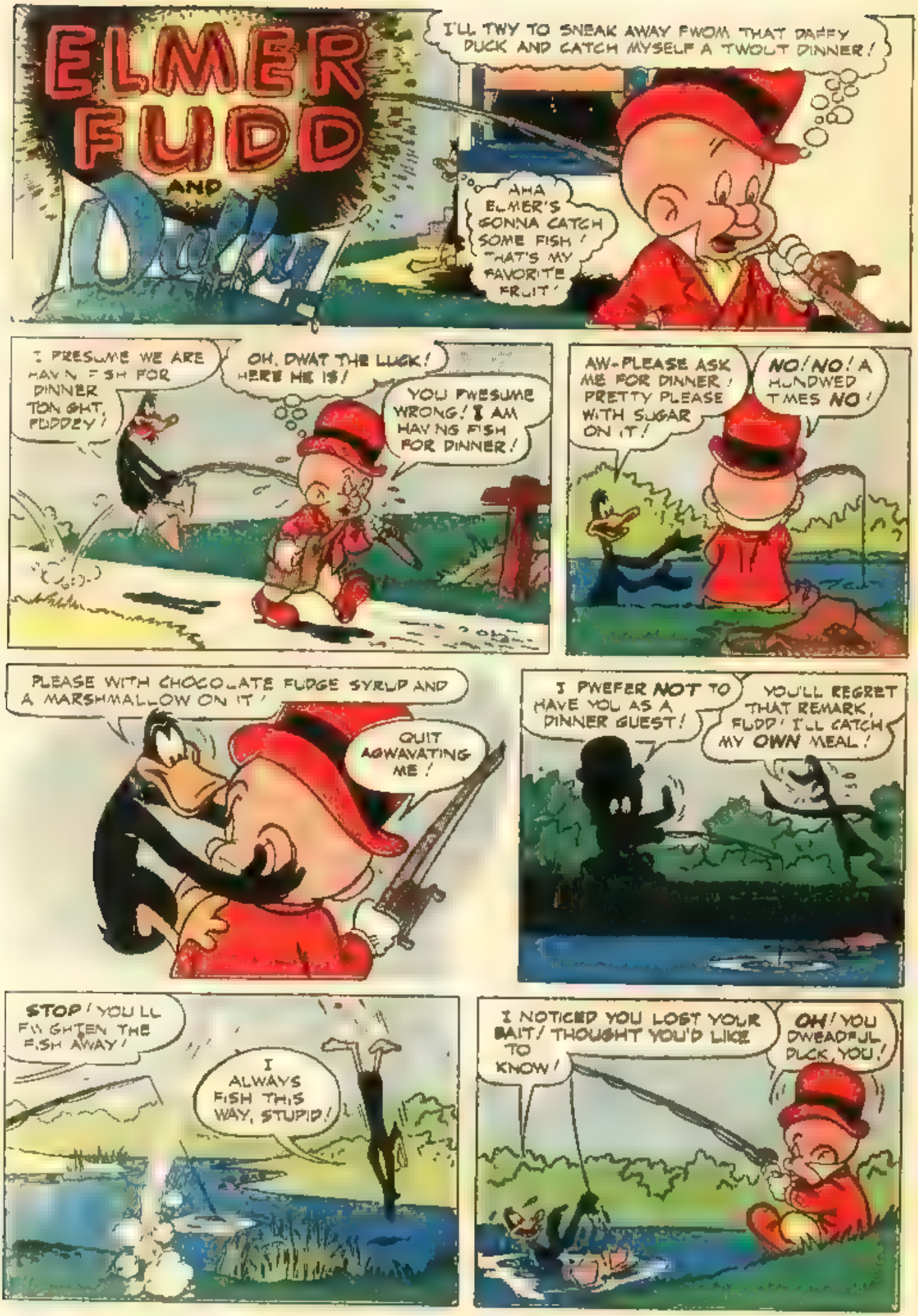
And he still felt the same way next day, as he rushed into the drugstore and slapped a copy of The Daily Blat down on the soda fountain counter in front of Fred. "Read that!" he commanded.

Fred read every word, his eyes bulging with astonishment. "Well, I'll be —*!" he exclaimed. "You really got a scoop, after all!"

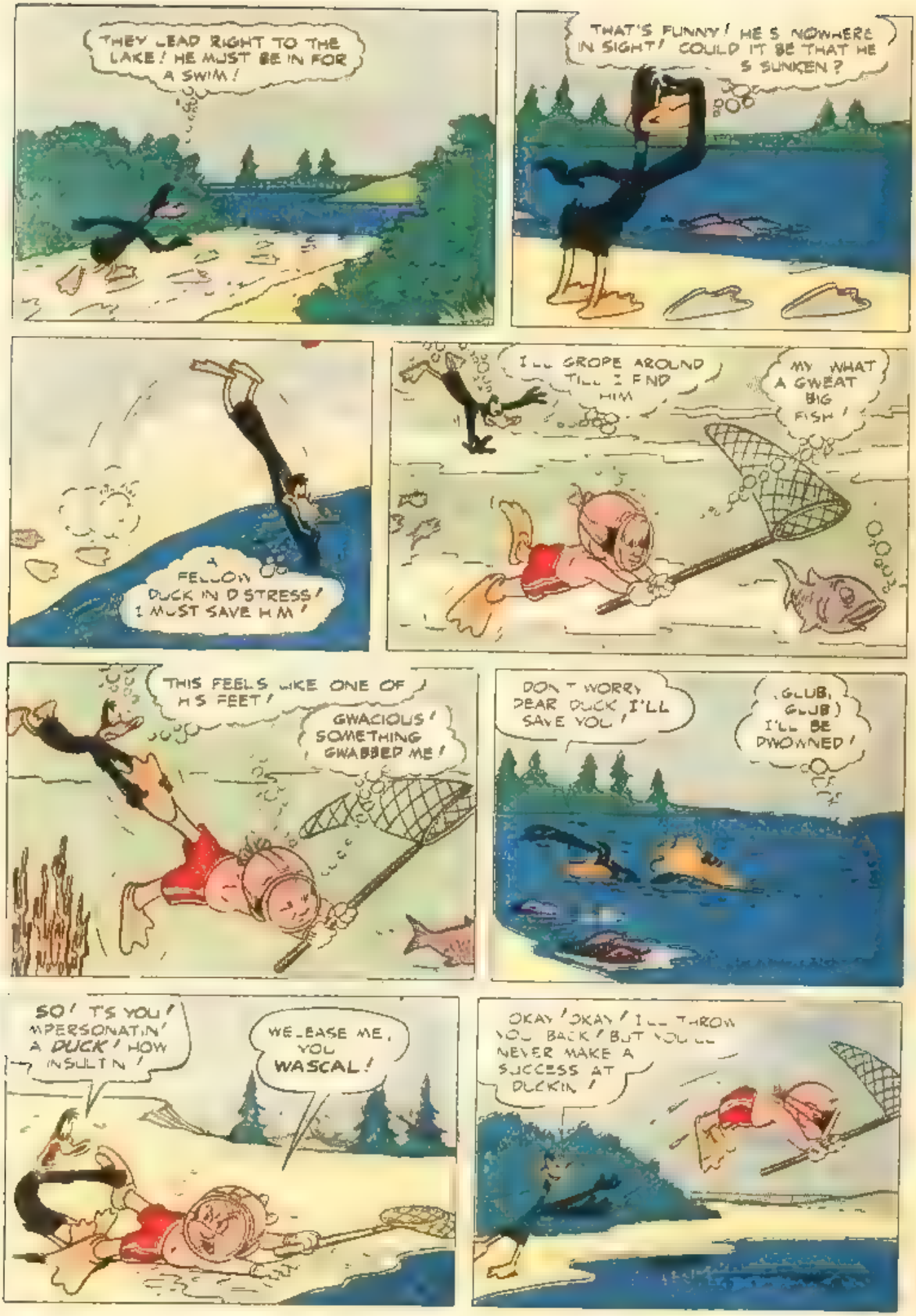
"I sure did!" said Cicero. "And this one was no JOKE!"

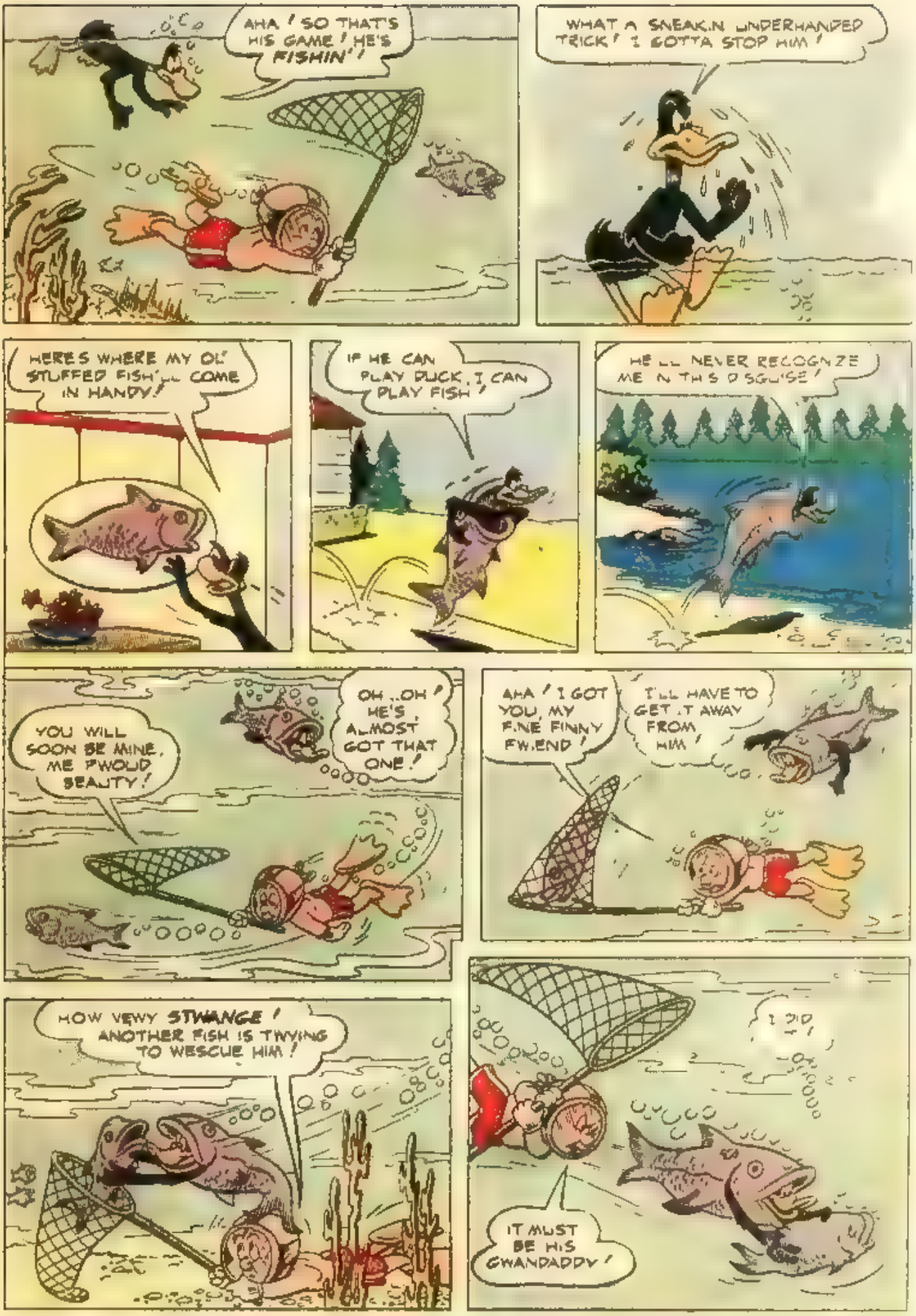
"Neither is THIS one!" answered Fred, scooping chocolate ice cream into an extra large dish and setting it in front of Cicero.

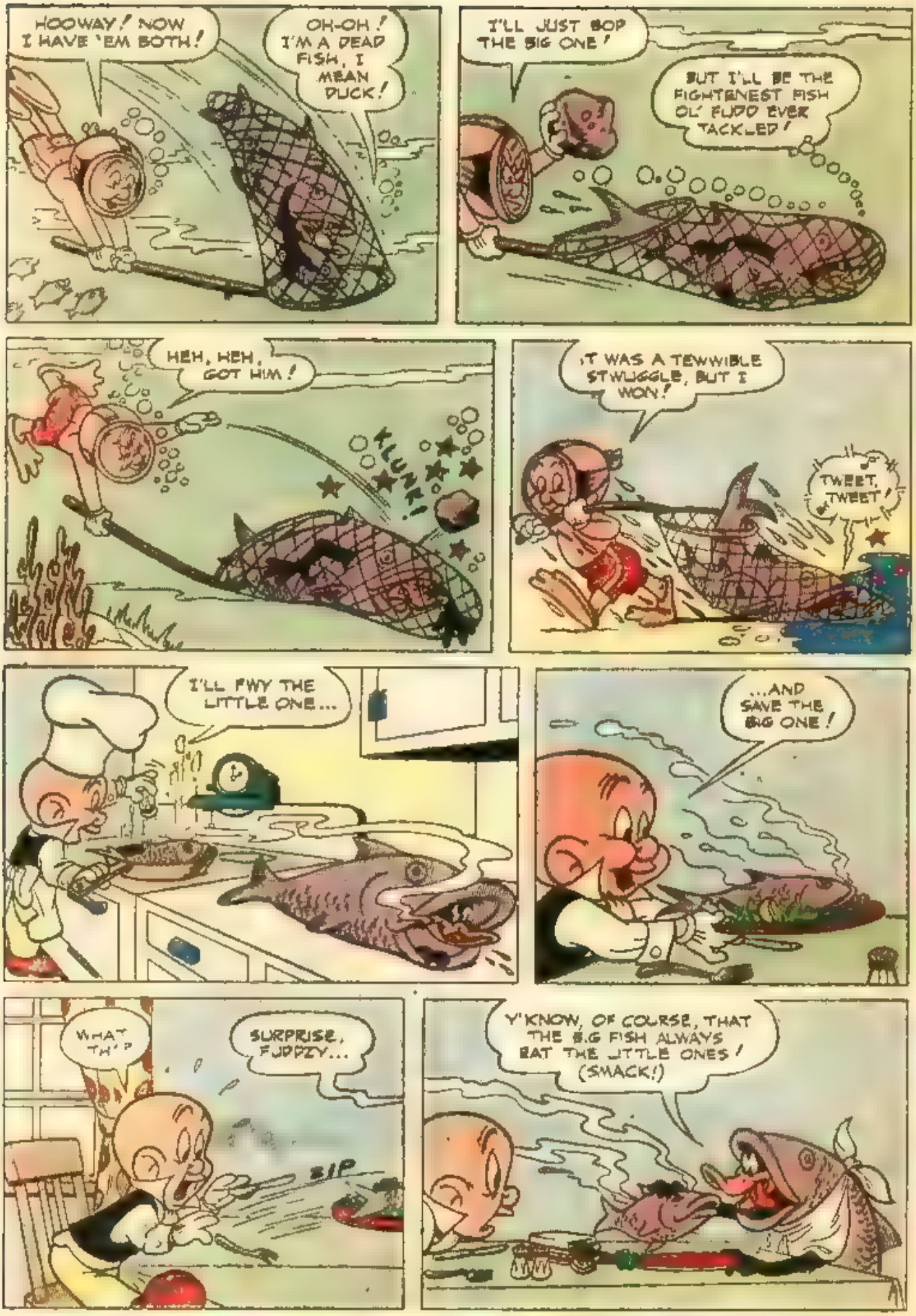
"Some SCOOP!" grinned the little ace reporter, wielding a spoon this time instead of a pencil.


ELMER FUDD AND Daffy
I'LL TWY TO SNEAK AWAY FWOM THAT DAFFY DUCK AND CATCH MYSELF A TWOUT DINNER!
AHA ELMER'S GONNA CATCH SOME FISH! THAT'S MY FAVORITE FRUIT!
I PRESUME WE ARE HAVN FSH FOR DINNER TON GHT, FUDDEY!
OH, DWAT THE LUCK! HERE HE IS!
YOU FWESUME WRONG! I AM HAV NG FISH FOR DINNER!
AW-PLEASE ASK ME FOR DINNER! PRETTY PLEASE WITH SUGAR ON IT!
NO! NO! A HUNDWED TMES NO!
PLEASE WITH CHOCOLATE FUDGE SYRUP AND A MARSHMALLOW ON IT!
QUIT AGWAVATING ME!
I PWEFER NOT TO HAVE YOU AS A DINNER GUEST!
YOU'LL REGRET THAT REMARK, FUDD! I'LL CATCH MY OWN MEAL!
STOP! YOU LL FW GHTEN THE FISH AWAY!
I ALWAYS FISH THIS WAY, STUPID!
I NOTICED YOU LOST YOUR BAIT/ THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW!
OH! YOU DWEADFUL DUCK, YOU!

HE'S JUST TWYING TO PWEVENT ME FROM GETTING A CATCH!
SPLASH! SPLASH!
...BUT I HAVE A TWICK THAT WILL FOOL HIM! HEH! HEH!
SPLASH!
LUCKILY I BWOUGHT MY GOGGLE FISHING OUTFIT!
I WILL SNEAK AWOUND TO ANOTHER PLACE AND FISH UNDER WATER, WHERE HE CAN'T SEE ME!
HEH, HEH! GUESS HE GAVE UP AND WENT HOME!
I JUST COULDN'T LET THAT CHARACTER HAVE A FISH DINNER WITHOUT ME...
HUH WHAT'S THIS?
DUCK TRACKS! HMMM..
THEY LOOK FAM LIAR! IT MAY BE SOME DUCK I KNOW


THEY LEAD RIGHT TO THE LAKE! HE MUST BE IN FOR A SWIM!
THAT'S FUNNY! HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! COULD IT BE THAT HE'S SUNKEN?
A FELLOW DUCK IN D'STRESS! I MUST SAVE HIM!
I'LL GROPE AROUND TILL I FIND HIM
MY WHAT A GWEAT BIG FISH!
THIS FEELS LIKE ONE OF HIS FEET!
GWACIOUS! SOMETHING GWABBED ME!
DON'T WORRY DEAR DUCK, I'LL SAVE YOU!
(GLUB, GLUB) I'LL BE DWOWNED!
SO! T'S YOU! IMPERSONATIN' A DUCK! HOW INSULTIN'
WE-LEASE ME, YOU WASCAL!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL THROW YOU BACK! BUT YOU'LL NEVER MAKE A SUCCESS AT DUCKIN!

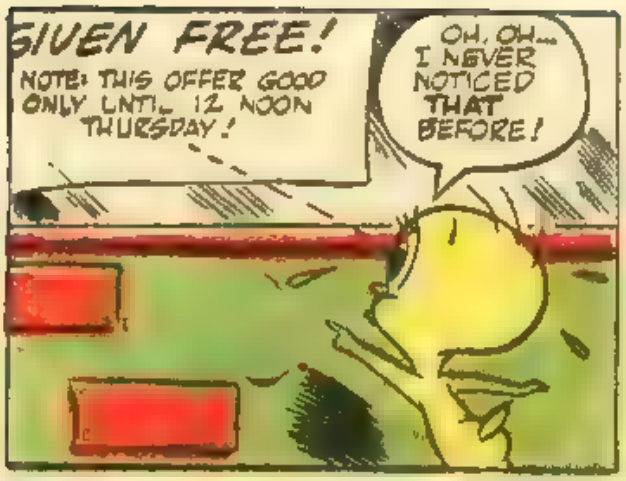

AHA ! SO THAT'S HIS GAME ! HE'S FISHIN' !
WHAT A SNEAKIN UNDERHANDED TRICK ! I GOTTA STOP HIM !
HERE'S WHERE MY OL' STUFFED FISH'LL COME IN HANDY !
IF HE CAN PLAY DUCK, I CAN PLAY FISH !
HE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME IN THIS DISGUISE !
YOU WILL SOON BE MINE, ME PWOUD BEAUTY !
OH ..OH ! HE'S ALMOST GOT THAT ONE !
AHA ! I GOT YOU, MY FINE FINNY FWIEND !
I'LL HAVE TO GET IT AWAY FROM HIM !
HOW VEWY STWANGE ! ANOTHER FISH IS TWYING TO WESCUE HIM !
I DID !
IT MUST BE HIS GWANDADDY !

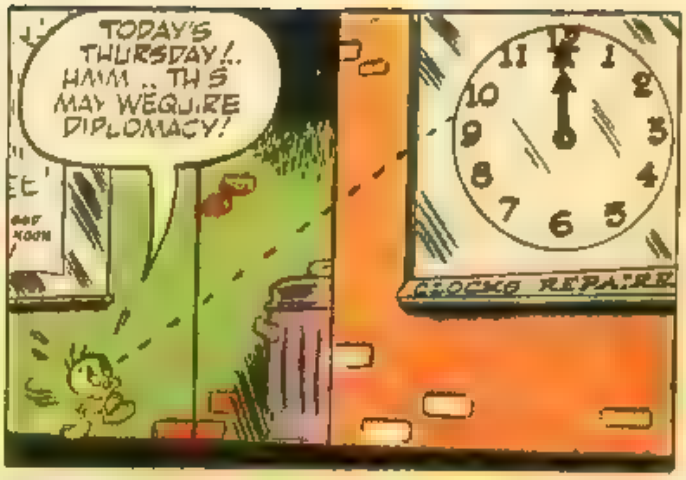

HOOWAY! NOW I HAVE 'EM BOTH!
OH-OH! I'M A DEAD FISH, I MEAN DUCK!
I'LL JUST BOP THE BIG ONE!
BUT I'LL BE THE FIGHTENEST FISH OL' FUDD EVER TACKLED!
HEH, HEH, GOT HIM!
KLUNK!
IT WAS A TEWWIBLE STWUGGLE, BUT I WON!
TWEET, TWEET!
I'LL FWY THE LITTLE ONE...
...AND SAVE THE BIG ONE!
WHAT TH'P
SURPRISE, FUDDZY...
ZIP
Y'KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT THE B.G FISH ALWAYS EAT THE JITTLE ONES! (SMACK!)

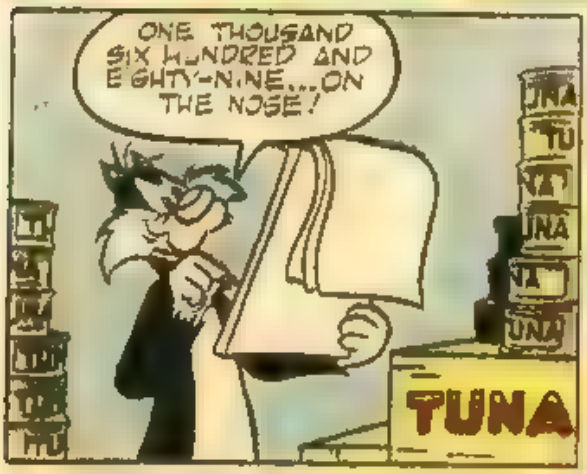
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
LET'S SEE NOW... HMM...PARTY OF THE FIRST PART... HMM...
I WONDER WHAT TWEETY'S UP TO NOW?
YOO, HOO..♫ PUDDY TAT!
PACT
YOU CALLED?
I HAVE HERE AN AGWEEMENT!
WHAT'S A GREEMENT?
IT'S SOMETHING TO SIGN.. I'LL READ IT!
DO!
THE PARTY OF THE FIRST PART AGWEES TO CEASE AND DESIST FROM BOTHERING THE PARTY OF THE SECOND PART...AND VICE VERSA!
DID YOU SAY WE'RE GONNA HAVE A PARTY?
NO, SYLVESTER! IT JUST MEANS THAT I AGWEE NOT TO TEASE YOU ANY MORE... AND YOU AGWEE NOT TO TWY AND EAT ME UP!
SOUNDS OKAY TO ME...I'LL MAKE MY "X"!
THEN I'LL SIGN!

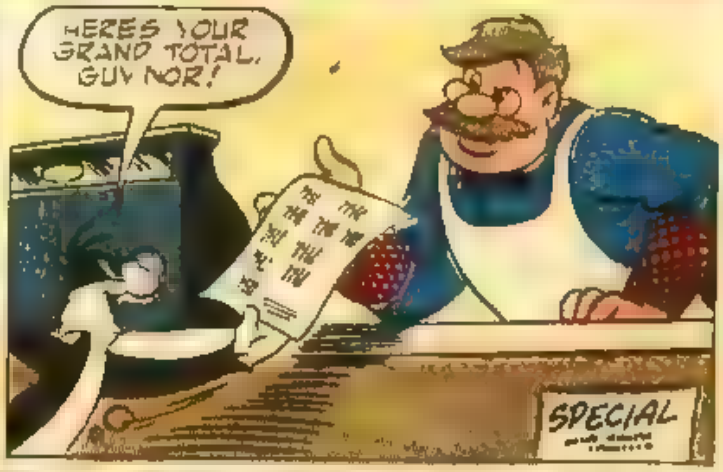
IT'S SAFER TO GET THESE THINGS IN WRITING!
NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS PUDDY TAT LET'S GO FOR A LITTLE WALK TOGETHER
JOLLY JOLLY!
I DON'T KNOW WHY WE NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE TWEETY!
WELL WE LIVE AND LEARN!
OOPS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER PUDDY TAT?
SUDDENLY I GOT A FUNNY FEELIN INSIDE OF ME IT ALMOST SEEMS LIKE, LIKE HUNGER!
H-HUNGER? NONSENSE!
IT'S JUST A CASE OF NERVES!
NERVES? HMM MEBBE SO, BUT IT SURE FEELS LIKE MY TUMMY'S HUNGRY!
HMM THERE'S THAT FEELING AGAIN. I'M BEGINNIN TO THINK I SHOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED THAT AGREEMENT!
OOH IT'S GETTING WORSE GEE ALL I CAN THINK OF IS ROAST CHICKEN AN TURKEY AN
THINK FAST TWEETY. THINK FAST!

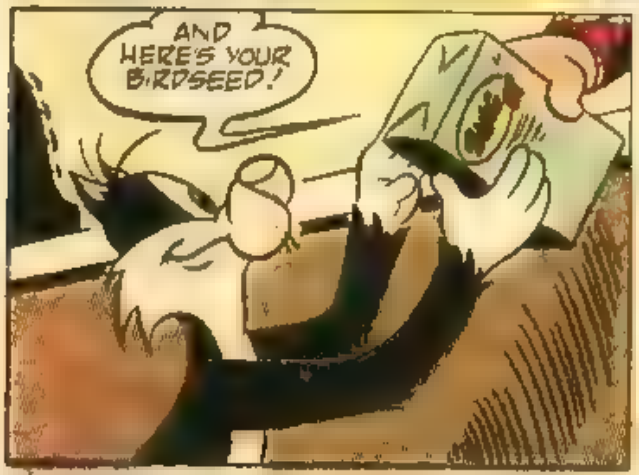
SAY... I KNOW A PLACE THAT'S GIVING AWAY A FREE CAN OF TUNA WITH EVWY PACKAGE OF BIRDSEED!
TUNA! LEAD ME THERE
WHAT'LL WE USE FOR MONEY?
OH...THE NICE MAN WILL LET YOU WORK IT OFF!
HERE WE ARE! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!
GROCERIES
HELP WANTED
WITH EVERY PACKAGE OF "SING IT" BIRDSEED A CAN OF TUNA GIVEN FREE!
WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO EARN A PACKAGE OF BIRDSEED, GUVNOR?
HELP WANTED
BIRDSEED FOR A CAT? HMM... WELL, FOLLOW ME!
INVENTORY THE TUNA!
YOU MEAN EAT IT?
TUNA
TUNA
NO! OF COURSE NOT...COUNT IT! WHEN YOU'RE DONE, COME UP FRONT AND I'LL PAY YOU OFF!
IT'S PRACTICALLY FINISHED, GUVNOR!
ONE CAN OF TUNA. TWO CANS OF TUNA. THREE CANS OF TUNA FOUR CANS OF TUNA
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE STORE...
TUNA GIVEN FREE!
NOTE: THIS OFFER GOOD ONLY UNTIL 12 NOON THURSDAY!
I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING PUDDY TAT SO LONG?

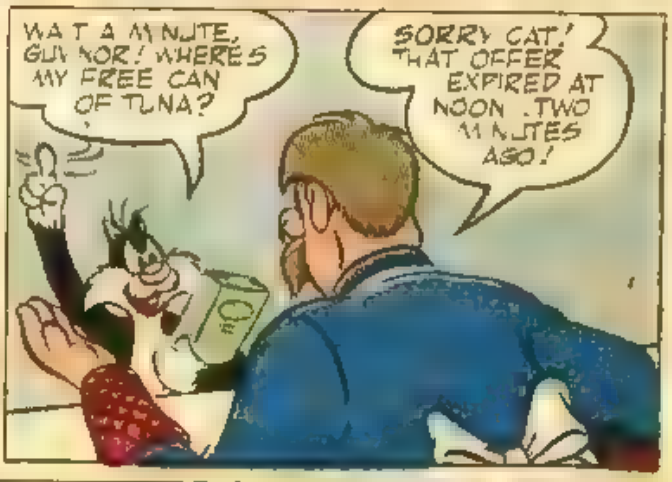

GIVEN FREE!
NOTE: THIS OFFER GOOD ONLY UNTIL 12 NOON THURSDAY!
OH, OH... I NEVER NOTICED THAT BEFORE!

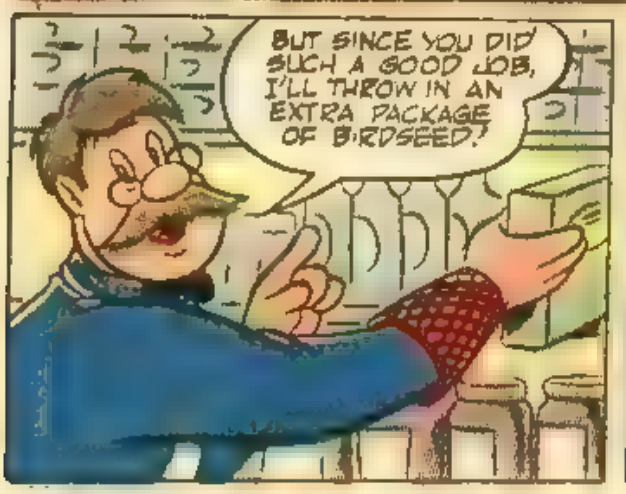

TODAY'S THURSDAY!.. HMM .. THIS MAY REQUIRE DIPLOMACY!
CLOCKS REPAIRED

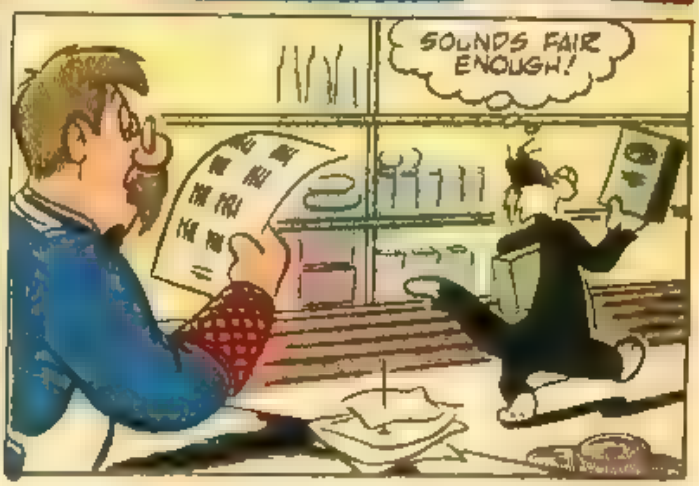

ONE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINE...ON THE NOSE!
TUNA


HERES YOUR GRAND TOTAL, GUV NOR!
SPECIAL


AND HERES YOUR BIRDSEED!

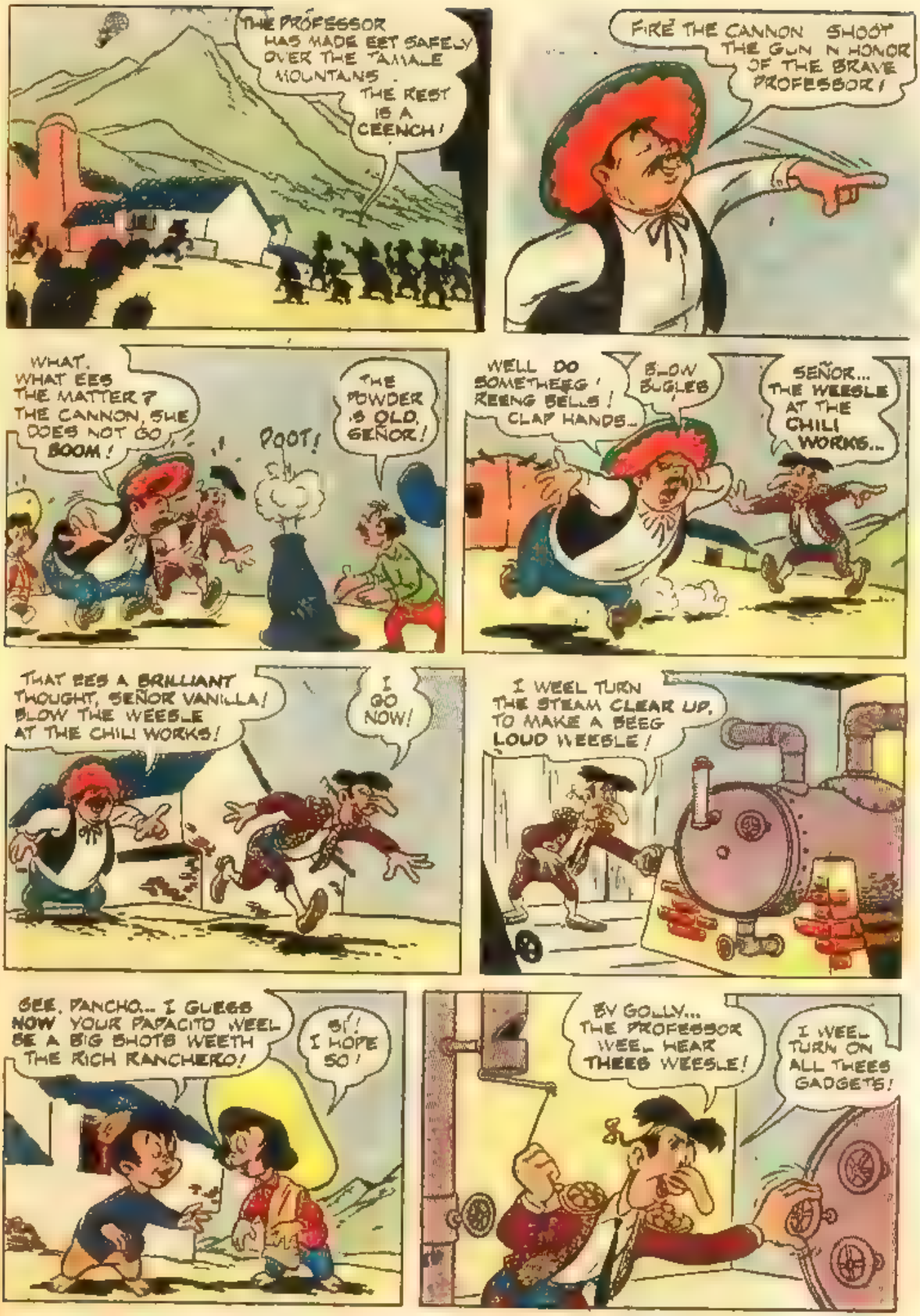

WAT A MINUTE, GUV NOR! WHERES MY FREE CAN OF TUNA?
SORRY CAT! THAT OFFER EXPIRED AT NOON .TWO MINUTES AGO!

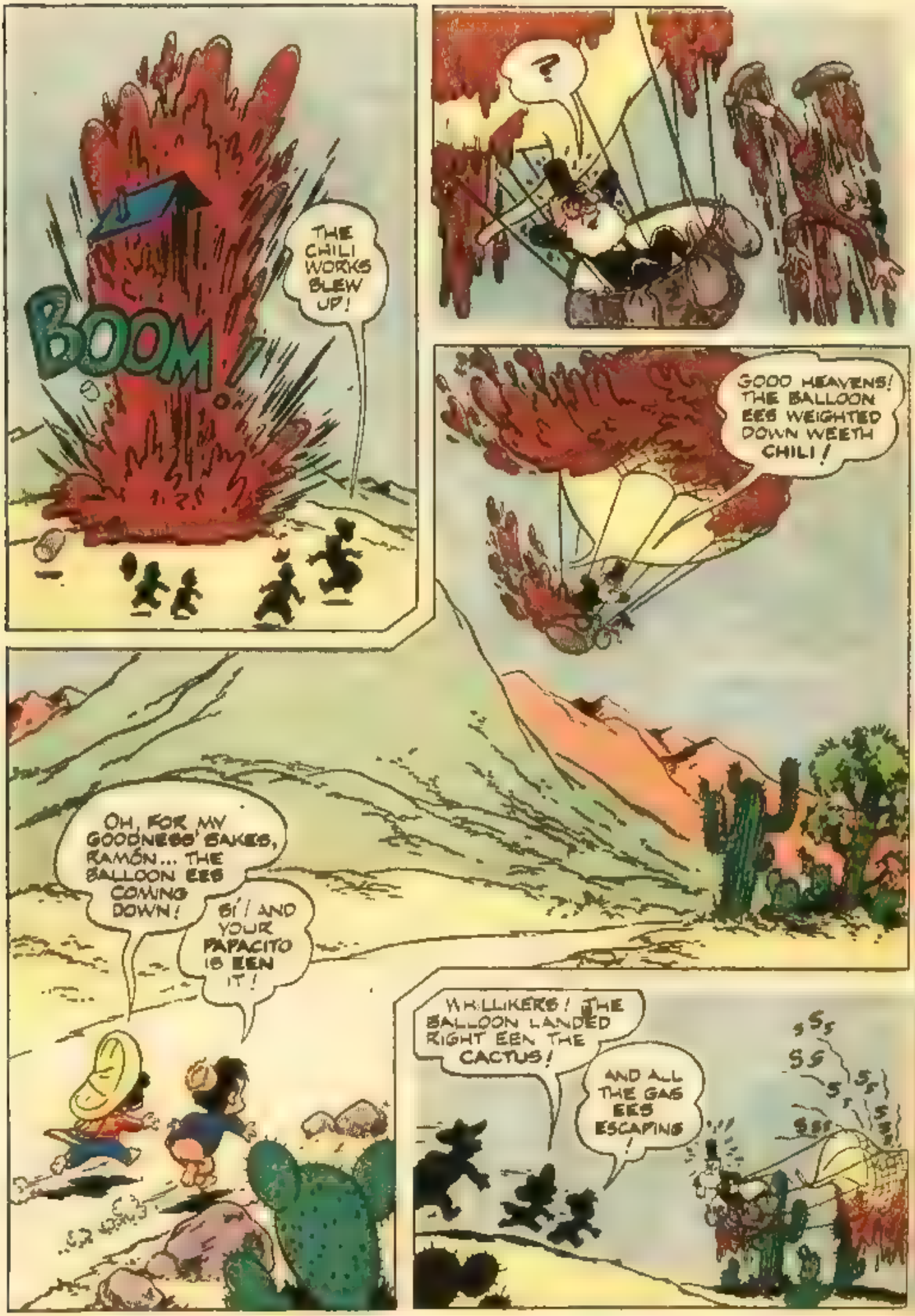

BUT SINCE YOU DID SUCH A GOOD JOB, I'LL THROW IN AN EXTRA PACKAGE OF BIRDSEED!


SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH!

THE NICE MAN TOSSED IN AN EXTRA PACKAGE OF BIRDSEED!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR..?
I MEAN DID YOU HAVE TO WORK AWFULLY HARD?
IT WAS EASY FOR ME, JUST ARITHMETIC! NOTH'N' TO IT!
OH, DEAR... WOULD YOU MIND CARRYING THESE PACKAGES FOR ME, PUDDY TAT? MY BACK IS KILLING ME!
SUNNY
GRAND
BIRDSEED
SURE YOU DON'T MIND?
A GOOD DEED IS IT'S OWN REWARD, JUNIOR!
JUST DROP THEM ANYWHERE. I'LL PUT THEM AWAY!
OOPS! THERE T GOES AGAIN!
I'M GETTIN' THAT FEELING AGAIN! AND THIS TIME I'M SURE. I'M JUST PLAIN HUNGRY!
YOU KNOW, PUDDY TAT, I WAS JUST WONDERING
GLURK!
.. WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK THAT MAN TO LET YOU WORK OFF A CAN OF TUNA?
DING DANG IT! I'LL NEVER SIGN ANOTHER "X" AS LONG AS I LIVE!
OH, THE POOR PUDDY TAT! WHAT AN AWFUL TEMPER HE GOT! TSK, TSK!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
WHILLIKERS! IS THEES NOT A WONDERFUL THING, PANCHO?
SI! IT IS A DAY ALL OF CHILIVANIA WEEL BE PROUD OF!
JUST THEENK... IN JUST A SHORT TIME THE FIRST FLIGHT FROM ENSALADA TO TACOS C.TY WEEL BE MADE!
BUT THE FLYER... HE MUST LAND EEN THE PLAZA TO COLLECT THE PRIZE MONEY?
SI! THAT EES RIGHT!
THE RICH RANCHERO WEEL GIVE HEEM FIVE HUNDRED CASABAS, IF HE DOES THEES!
LOOK, EVERYBODY!
THERE HE EES!


THE PROFESSOR HAS MADE EET SAFELY OVER THE TAMALE MOUNTAINS . THE REST IS A CEENCH!
FIRE THE CANNON SHOOT THE GUN N HONOR OF THE BRAVE PROFESSOR!
WHAT, WHAT EES THE MATTER? THE CANNON, SHE DOES NOT GO BOOM!
POOT!
THE POWDER IS OLD, SEÑOR!
WELL DO SOMETHEEG! REENG BELLS! CLAP HANDS..
BLOW BUGLES
SEÑOR... THE WEESLE AT THE CHILI WORKS..
THAT EES A BRILLIANT THOUGHT, SEÑOR VANILLA! BLOW THE WEESLE AT THE CHILI WORKS!
I GO NOW!
I WEEL TURN THE STEAM CLEAR UP, TO MAKE A BEEG LOUD WEESLE!
SEE, PANCHO... I GUEES NOW YOUR PAPACITO WEEL BE A BIG SHOTS WEETH THE RICH RANCHERO!
SI! I HOPE SO!
BY GOLLY... THE PROFESSOR WEEL HEAR THEES WEESLE!
I WEEL TURN ON ALL THEES GADGETS!

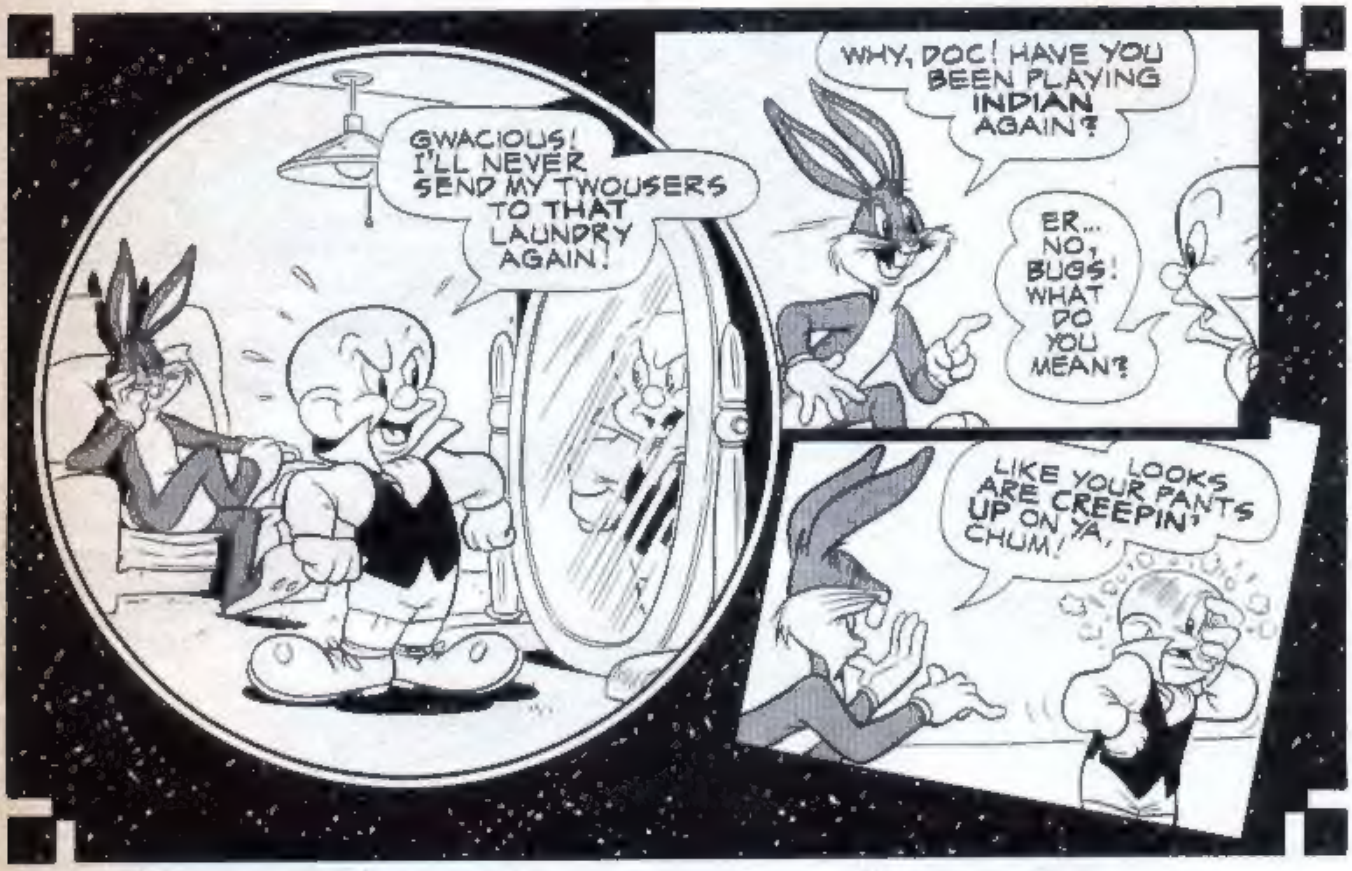

BOOM!
THE CHILI WORKS BLEW UP!
?
GOOD HEAVENS! THE BALLOON EES WEIGHTED DOWN WEETH CHILI!
OH, FOR MY GOODNESS' SAKES, RAMÓN... THE BALLOON EES COMING DOWN!
SÍ! AND YOUR PAPACITO IS EEN IT!
WHILLIKERS! THE BALLOON LANDED RIGHT EEN THE CACTUS!
AND ALL THE GAS EES ESCAPING!

WATER! WATER!
?
WATER!
PAPACITO MUST HAVE SWALLOWED A GALLON OF CHILI!
HE IS NOT NEARLY AS BURNED UP AS THE RICH RANCHERO AND THE PROFESSOR, THOUGH... I THEENK!
MY FLIGHT TO TACOS CITY... RUINED! WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEES OUTRAGE?
EET IS A TERRIBLE THEENS, SEÑOR!
SEÑOR! EET IS NOT OVER UNTIL YOU STEP ON THE GROUND... IS THAT NOT TRUE?
SI! THAT EES SO!
THEN STAY EEN THE BASKET! THERE EES YET HOPE!
IS IT NOT TRUE THAT YOUR BALLOON TRAVELS ON HOT AIR?
SI! SEÑOR LEETLE SMARTY PANTS... ON HOT AIR!
THEN MY PAPACITO AND THE CHILI CAN SAVE THE DAY...
BAH! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF HEEM FOR ONE DAY!

EET IS NO USE, PROFESSOR ... MUCH AS I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU THE PRIZE, I CANNOT, UNLESS YOU FEENISH THE FLIGHT TO THE PLAZA!
B-BUT, HE CAN! WHO EES MORE FULL OF HOT AIR THAN PAPACITO? ESPECIALLY WHEN HE EES FULL OF CHILI?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE PROFESSOR JEEPED OUT OF THE PRIZE MONEY?
NO! B-BUT THEES IS SO FANTASTIC!
WHAT BOOL MAKES PAPACITO RUN THE FASTEST... AND PUFF THE HARDEST?
WHY... OLD CARLOS, OF COURSE!
I'VE GOT PAPACITO! YOU AND SOME MEN GET OLD CARLOS!
LATER...
THEES IS AMAZING! I AM SURE I CAN MAKE IT TO THE PLAZA NOW!
PAPACITO, YOU WEEL BE FAMOUS!
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT—

BUGS BUNNY BANTER


GWACIOUS! I'LL NEVER SEND MY TWOUSERS TO THAT LAUNDRY AGAIN!
WHY, DOC! HAVE YOU BEEN PLAYING INDIAN AGAIN?
ER... NO, BUGS! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LIKE YOUR PANTS ARE CREEPIN' UP ON YA, CHUM!

JUST A MINUTE! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T PARK THERE! CAN'T YOU READ?
FINE FOR PARKING HERE!
OF COURSE, OFFICER! THAT SIGN SAYS IT'S FINE FOR PARKING!
FINE FOR PARKING HERE!

STAN "THE MAN" MUSIAL SPARKS RALLY!
NINTH INNING OF A TIGHT GAME... ST. LOUIS CARDINALS HAVE TYING RUN ON FIRST AS STAN MUSIAL COMES TO BAT!...
YIPE! WHAT A WIND TO HIT INTO!
I CAN'T GIVE THIS GUY ANYTHING GOOD!
LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE!
THAT'S THE SPARK, STAN
STAN'S STRETCHING IT TO A TRIPLE!
TYING RUN SCORES AS MUSIAL SLIDES INTO 3RD!
WATCH IT! HE'S STEALING HOME!
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
SAFE!
YIPPEE-EE CARDS WIN
WHATTA MAN, STAN!
SOME SPARK!
A BEAUTIFUL STEAL, STAN. WHERE DO YOU GET THAT SPEED?
PLENTY OF SLEEP, EXERCISE AND WHEATIES!
WHEATIES, EH? THEY HELP SPARK YOU?
YOU BET! THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!
WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU!
AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES! BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS!
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions